

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

WHEN the musical production, "The Love Mill," opens in New York a new composer of music of the lighter sort will be revealed. The programme may not give his name, but we're going to. It is E. Z. Nutting, and he is the music buyer for all the Woolworth stores. Mr. Nutting is a very wealthy Brooklynite, and while he does not understand harmony, technically speaking, he has a head full of tunes, sixteen or eighteen of which are to form the score for "The Love Mill," now in rehearsal under the sponsorship of Andreas Dippel. Earl Carroll is writing the lyrics and, it is understood, he has written most of the book. Mr. Nutting's purchases of popular sheet music run into hundreds of thousands of dollars annually. It is presumed he will buy a great deal of the music of that new Andreas Dippel production, "The Love Mill."

WARFIELD STOPS FEB. 24.

David Warfield will conclude his engagement in "The Music Master" at the Knickerbocker Theatre on Feb. 24. Originally his run there was to be eight weeks, but the public kept coming, so he kept playing. Mr. Warfield has acted the title role in "The Music Master" more than 1,000 times.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

She sat before the camera, this maiden sweet and fair. The shutter snapped a dozen times or more, while she was there. The man who pushed the button was as careful as could be. "I'll have the proofs developed in a day or two," said he. Before a week had gone he took the pictures to the miss. Not one was satisfactory. She scoffed at that and this. The picture taker argued, but it wasn't any use. She said the picture made her look just like a silly goose. A friend came in and saw the plight of Mister Picture Man. He straightway took it on himself to try a little plan. "Said he, 'I think these photographs are very, very fine. I wish I knew you well enough to ask for eight or nine.' It did the work. The pretty maid looked at the proofs once more. To her they seemed much prettier than they had seemed before. Said she: 'You'd better make a half a dozen prints of each. The plan of using flattery with women is a peach.'"

HE HADN'T HEARD IT.

Strawberry, the coconut-headed black boy who dances in the Nora Jayes show, appeared at the stage door of the Edgington Theatre yesterday afternoon wearing a frown. "Ah ain't goin' on to-day unless ah gits me moan money," he said. "Why more money?" asked the stage manager. "High cost of livin'!" "Why, hadn't you heard?" said the stage manager. "The high cost of living was lowered this morning." "It wuh!" came from Strawberry. "Oh, well, den ah'll go on." And he did.

MANN IN FOUR SKETCHES.

Louis Mann, who appeared at the Palace recently in the Lipman-Saltzman playlet, "Some Warriors," contemplates taking over a Broadway theatre in which to present four sketches, in each of which he would have the stellar role. One of them would be "Some Warriors." The reason for Mr. Mann's plan is the fact that the "Big Time" vaudeville people won't pay him as much for "Some Warriors" as he thinks he should receive. It is understood he asks \$2,000 a week for the sketch.

A SNIPER KILLED LAUDER.

A letter to William Morris from Tom Vallance, Harry Lauder's brother-in-law, gives some of the details of the death of Capt. John Lauder, the soldier son of the comedian. Capt. Lauder was shot through the body in France by a sniper as the Captain was on a round of inspection.

A private of the regiment carried the body back to the headquarters of the regiment. Notes of sympathy have been received by Harry Lauder from Queen Alexandra, Sir Thomas Lipton and others. Capt. Lauder was engaged to marry Miss M. Thomson. He was killed on Dec. 28.

GOSSIP.

Louie Robie, who has been ill, is going to Southern Pines, N. C. Clifton Crawford, of "Her Soldier Boy," is to talk on "The Psychology of an Audience" before the Caledonian Society.

A. W. Buchelder has been engaged by Arthur Hammerstein to handle the publicity for "You're in Love." Lou Chisty has been added to the cast of Fred C. Whitney's operetta, "Boys Will Be Boys."

Joseph Kantrowitz is translating several French plays which will soon be at the mercy of the producers. George S. Kaufman of the Tribune will marry Miss Beatrice Bakrow of Rochester March 15. Miss Bakrow is not an actress, despite her name.

Jack Welch has blood poisoning in a finger on his right hand. A cat bit the digit as Jack was feeding her. It is understood that John Cur's play, "Joining (Get Your Gun)," will go into the Criterion after "Serenade" finishes there.

Louise Sachse, who arrived in New York recently from Kuyukuk, Alaska, has been offered a job on the stage by the Dillingham-Ziegfeld interests. "The Jolly Virginian Girl," of which Joe Burdell is manager and Charles L. Glett business manager, will soon leave for the South to take a fall out of art in the one-nighters.

Eva Tanguay is going to return to vaudeville at the Palace Monday, Walter Kingsley says.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Joseph Pincus is the most popular barber in Leesville, Col., and he worked up from a poor boy.

FOOLISHMENT.

Little Willie had a gun. He pulled the trigger and the gun went off. No one seemed to be in range. Doesn't this sound rather strange? He did.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"What kind of a dog is Rover?" "He's a hunter and a setter." "Is that so?" "Yes, he'll hunt up a bone and set down and eat it."

"S'MATTER, POP?"

Pop Never Before Got Away With It So Easily—and Never Will Again!

By C. M. Payne



HENRY HASENPFEFFER

Poem—The "Minute Man" Is History; The "Minute Woman's" Mystery!

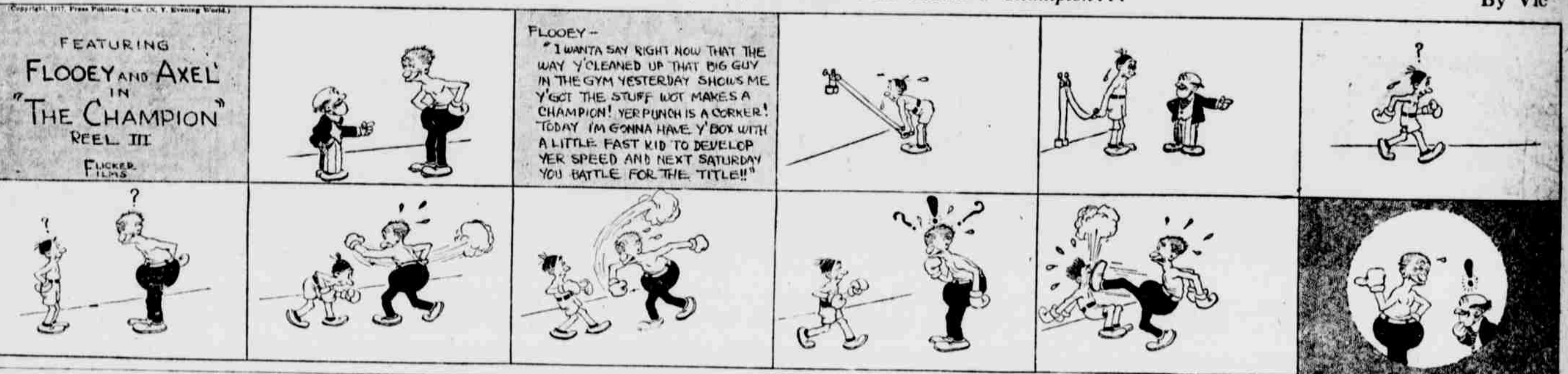
y Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL

Ah, Yes, the Stuff That Makes a Champion!!!

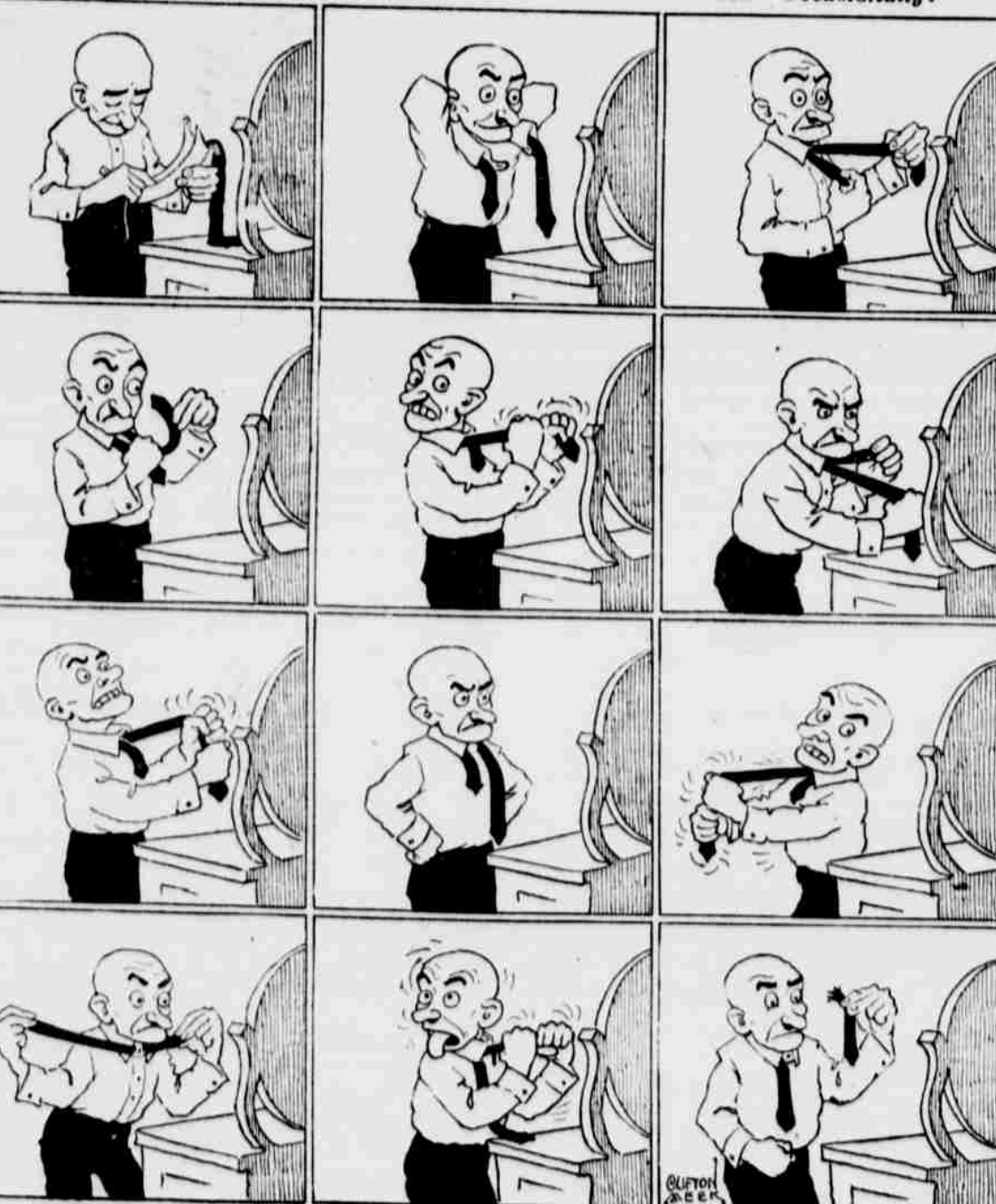
By Vic



"THE OFF DAY"

Who Struggles With a Tie Is Bound to "Get It in the Neck" Occasionally!

By Clifton Meek



WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

There Were Times When "Alliances" Prevented Hostile Attacks!

By Jack Callahan



LIFE'S LITTLE "IFS"



Good Stories

TOO SLOW.
A CERTAIN blacksmith, says Pearson's Weekly, although an expert at his trade, was quite ignorant of surgical methods. When he sprained his wrist one afternoon he hurried to a doctor's office. The doctor examined the wrist, and then took a small bottle from a shelf, but found it empty. "James," said he, turning to an assistant, "go upstairs and bring me down a couple of those phials." "What's that?" exclaimed the patient, suddenly showing signs of emotion. "I merely asked my assistant to bring me down a couple of phials from upstairs," answered the doctor. "Phials?" cried the blacksmith. "No, you don't! If that hand has got to come off, use an ax or a saw!"

OBJECT OF SUSPICION.
SENATOR JEFF DAVIS of Arkansas used to tell this one on himself: "I had an appointment to speak at a town in eastern Arkansas on a Saturday, and I arrived on a late train the night before, carrying nothing but a small hand grip. I went to a hotel near the depot. There was no one on duty at the hour, except the night porter, and he was acting as porter, clerk and general overseer. I registered, and he showed me to a room; but in a few minutes he came back and said: "Boss, my 'struction is, when a gemman haven't any baggage, to collect in advance." "Why, I've got baggage," I replied, pointing to the little grip. "I know, sir, boss," he said; "but you've stayed too long on that already."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
WARTS AND MOLES
Permanently and Painlessly Removed.
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED
No Preparations or Disfigurement Used.
No Charge for Consultation. Write for Free Descriptive Booklet.
MME. ARCHER, 23 West 45th St.